

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

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Notice. We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The New York Age, the organ of the colored men in that city, disputes positively the truth of the saying that "the meek shall inherit the earth." It declares that "the meek inherit nothing but contempt and oppression."

Diphtheria is prevalent in Rockland, Maine, and one of the encouraging sights to be seen there is a pet poodle perambulating the streets with a bag of sulphur hung under his chin, designed to prevent the dog from catching the disease.

A girl in Maine recently began a composition thus: "The Puritans found a lunatic asylum in the wilds of America." She had read in a book that the Puritans found an asylum in this country, and to make the statement more vivid she added the word "lunatic."

Dr. A. Conan Doyle says: I have myself ridden the bicycle most during my practice as a physician and during my work in letters. I can only speak words of praise for the bicycle, as I believe that its use is commonly beneficial and not at all detrimental to health, except in the matter of beginners who overdue it.

Lewis Bates is the wealthiest colored man in Chicago. He is worth \$500,000, and made his money in the express business and by shrewd real estate investments. Other wealthy colored people of Chicago are Mrs. John Jones, worth \$300,000; G. H. Smiley, worth \$200,000; Daniel and Andrew Scott, worth together about \$175,000; J. W. E. Thomas, worth \$75,000; the Rev. Dr. James M. Townsend, worth \$50,000; and Dr. Daniel H. Williams, worth \$45,000. There are about twenty other colored men in the city worth from \$5,000 to \$25,000.

Oakland, California, may have a glorious climate, but it has permitted its oldest preacher, "Father" Lindsay, now in his eighty-fifth year, to go to the almshouse. "He was very anxious to be saved this humiliation," says a local paper. "He has a large amount of treasure laid up in Heaven, but was unable to draw on his deposit to meet present necessities; nor did any of his admirers across the bay feel that they could, in justice to themselves and their respective families, advance him any money on such collateral."

A real wild West carnival in the heart of what is left of the wild West itself, is planned to be held in Arizona next February. It is to be in or near Phoenix. Representatives of every Indian tribe in Arizona, and of most tribes in the Southwest, are to be present, and, because of the proximity of the exhibition to their native haunts, they will be able to show almost the real thing in Indian life and ways. Then, the whole country roundabout it covered with cattle ranges, and there are many hundreds of cowboys in every way representative of their class, who will be able to be present, not alone as exhibitors, but as spectators. The projectors think the show will be a big success.

The German war office has discovered that great numbers of German-Americans have, during recent years, returned to the fatherland and secured naturalization. An investigation has led to the conclusion that the majority of these were youths under seventeen years of age, to whom passes for emigration could not be refused, who came to this country, took out their naturalization papers, and then, after a series of years, went back to Germany and were permitted to renew their citizenship there without being required to perform military duty. The war office now proposes that military service shall be enforced in all cases where it is apparent that emigration was effected with a view of evading military service. All applicants will be readily met and restored to German citizenship, but no matter what their age may be, they will be called upon to fulfill military duty in future.

Misses (midnight)—I don't intend to come downstairs to let you in this time of night again. New girl (reassuringly)—You won't have to, mum. One of my friends took an impression of your lock and he's making a nice key for me.—New York Weekly.

## NOT YET.

If it hadn't rained and if enough voters had gone to the polls in the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth wards and voted for consolidation, consolidation would have been carried yesterday. But it rained, only about half of the voters voted and there was a majority of 68 against consolidation. The vote showed that there is no great interest in the matter among those most directly affected by it, but the advocates of consolidation have reason to feel encouraged because the majority against their pet scheme was not larger. Perhaps with another campaign of education, another and a better consolidation act, a better day for voting and a little extra work in getting out the voters the great work may yet be carried to a triumphant end.

## A DOOR OF HOPE.

"There are none so blind but can see that the Democratic situation has brightened over night and that nothing stands between it and assured success but the application of the most ordinary common sense." Thus said last evening our young friend and neighbor the Register. If these well-chosen and carefully arranged words mean anything they mean that a Door of Hope has at last been opened unto our young friend and neighbor. If this is the idea we hereby heartily congratulate our young friend and neighbor. It has had a terrible fall, and if it feels encouraged to try to crawl out of the ruins and enter a Door of Hope it shall have all the support and the help we can give it. But it pains us to see that it still has some faith in the party which gave it its throw-down, and that it expects "the application of ordinary common sense" by that party. Such faith is touching, but saddening. It is a pity that our young friend and neighbor cannot enter a Door of Hope and leave all his old life and associations forever behind him. With its present notions it is in danger of another throw-down. But if it should suffer another we should not desert it, but should point it to the Door of Hope opened by the Republican party. Once inside that door it would be quickly and effectually saved.

## PETROLEUM.

It is interesting to notice that right in the height of electricity's boom petroleum appears to be holding its own. The Russian railroads are said to be using petroleum for fuel with success, and in the case of one experiment with that material on board an Italian battleship the results attained were highly satisfactory. It is said that the Sardinia will be run on petroleum under all circumstances as soon as complete apparatus for the supply of that fuel can be provided. Many chemists are working on the problem of solidifying this fluid, and it is possible that in the future vessels will be able to use either coal or petroleum, and to carry a supply of both in their holds. Paul D'Humy, a French naval engineer living in Liverpool, says he has succeeded in converting petroleum and other oils into a hard, homogeneous mass, suitable for use as fuel on board war-ships and other large ocean-going boats. He claims that this material is affected neither by heat nor cold, and is absolutely smokeless and odorless. The cakes, he says, when set on fire, burn only on the surface, and give an intense heat. They can be made in any size or shape, and can be stored anywhere without danger, as they cannot evaporate or cause an explosion. They require very little draught, and make not more than from 2 to 3 per cent. of ashes. M. D'Humy declares that a man-of-war having 1,000 tons of this solidified oil could sail round the world, or remain at sea for months together. A ton of this fuel, M. D'Humy says, represents at least thirty tons of coal, and the cost is not more than from \$5 to \$10 per ton. In the manufacture of steel, he says, 5 cwt. of solidified petroleum, costing 6s., would melt a ton of metal. The new fuel can also be used with perfect safety for domestic purposes. And the manager of the Manhattan Elevated railroad when asked why his cars were not better lighted stood stoutly up for kerosene oil as an illuminant.

## FASHION NOTES.

Mourning Attire Should be Subdued. The accompanying illustration presents an example of mourning attire that is counted as absolutely correct with those who are competent to judge of what good taste demands in such matters. It is especially commendable for responding to the demands made for ordinary costumes without displaying their characteristics so markedly as to make the costume appear overdone. An over-dressed woman is an unpleasant sight enough, but a woman in mourning can seem to be too elaborately dressed and make an even worse impression without being attired with but a little fancifulness. Mourning should not be showy—more than that, it should be positively safe from the least suggestion on showiness. A lustrous black woolen suiting is the material of this dress, which has a very wide but severely plain godet skirt and a fitted bodice having a square crape yoke finished with dull jet galeon. The gown is completed by a short cape, entirely of crape, having a round yoke to which the pleated cape is sewed. The neck is encircled by a wide ruff of veiling, and the tiny hat has a veil of the same material—nun's veiling—with tie strings of crape.

When there are no requirements of

sobriety, the veil can be made to affect a distinct improvement of the wearer's appearance. Those colored with white lace are very pretty if they are properly worn, and to be properly worn they should be so adjusted that the line of white made by the edging



lace softens the round of the chin and makes a becoming curve under the cheeks. So drawn, a youthful face is rendered baby-like in curve, and the face that is aged chiefly in the drawing of the cheek into the throat and relaxing of the lines about the sides of the chin regains all its youth. Yet the average woman seems to think such a veil is worn merely because it is the fashion, and mistakes made with them are many.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

## The Law and Order League.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER: The assumption underlying the Rev. Dr. Anderson's criticism of the operations of the Law and Order League in his pulpit last Sunday on the ground that the regularly appointed officers of the law ought to detect crimes, and to bring the criminals to account, is as indisputably orthodox as the deliverance of the minister when he says that all men ought to be holy. The trouble in both cases is the simple fact that the parties referred to neglect, or refuse to do their duty. Hence, as the preacher does well to prod sinners, and thereby aid them to do their duty, so the Law and Order League does well to prod the regularly appointed officers of the law, and thereby aid them to do their duty. The doctor's criticism in itself is neither profound nor new. In fact, it is eminently sophistical in quality and misty with age.

In view of the recent fierce and costly struggles of the people in New York, Brooklyn, Chicago and many other cities, to arrest, even in a small degree, the official unfaithfulness and corruption of their well paid officials, it is, to say the least, a little strange that any man in Dr. Anderson's position should feel himself called to criticize the efforts of a voluntary organization of his fellow citizens for laboring at their own charge to secure obedience to the laws of the commonwealth, and thereby to suppress to a limited degree certain popular but soul and body damning vices.

## CERTAIN.

Better Unsaid.—Mrs. Blitzer—I expect your baby will be much larger when I see her again. Mrs. Wilster—I hope so.—Washington Star.

Dingus.—Old man, I wish you could lend me about \$5. Shadball—I wish I could, Dingus. I'd be mighty certain to keep it.—Chicago Tribune.

"It seems," said Uncle Allen, who was looking at a picture of the finding of Moses, "he went early, but he didn't avoid the rush."—Chicago Tribune.

"I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style." "Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes, the fashion is just changing."—Fliegende Blätter.

Her object.—Oh, I do wish the Count would propose to me! "Would you accept him?" "No, but I could tell Harry all about it after we are engaged."—Brooklyn Life.

Wife (reading paper)—Just see the frightful effects of rum, John; here's a young man got drunk and walked right into a church. Husband (drowsily)—Yes, yes; rum's liable to land a man 'most anywhere!—Puck.

The burglar turned with a sneer of malignant triumph. "If you shoot me," he cried, "you'll wake the baby." There was nothing to do but to permit him to load all the silver into a sack and carry it away, leaving the front door open behind him.—New York Journal.

Appreciation.—"I wish them things wasn't so high-priced," said Mrs. Jason, as she looked longingly at some chrysanthemums. "I think I'll raise some next year myself. They ought to be just lovely to sprinkle clothes with."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jones (who has a high opinion of his hunting dog)—I'd like to know what is the matter with Pointo. He sits in a corner and looks at one spot all day long. Smith (who doesn't think much of Pointo)—I expect he is trying to study out what breed he belongs to.—Texas Siftings.

"Congratulations me, Smith: I'll be a millionaire within a year." "Oh, Lord, Jones! what magnet have you got in your brain now?" "Automatic piano player. See? Young man brings it in his coat pocket and sets it to work. Old folks upstairs hear the music. Think everything is all right. Meanwhile the girl sits on young man's knee. Eh? No, sir! You can't buy the patent for less than \$7,000,000."—New York Recorder.

## THE CRASH OF A GLACIER.

## Another Sensational Catastrophe in the Alps.

[From the London Times.]

The many hundreds of holiday makers who have been travelling for the last two or three months over the popular and magnificent Gemmi Pass have had little notion of what a catastrophe was hanging over their heads, in a far more terrible form than the sword of Damocles, during the time of their transit over the three kilometers of the well-kept bridge path passing to the left of the well-known chalets of Spitalmatte, at about 6,250 feet above the sea, and at about three hours from Kandersteg, on the Bernese side of the pass. The fine glacier which so many have admired, clinging high up on the very neck of the snowy Alps, and just beneath its snowy white pyramid of 11,900 feet elevation, must have had, it appears, about a third of its mass—some 1,250 cubic meters, it has been calculated—in a perilous condition for some time, ready to launch itself some five thousand feet down in an ice and rock cataract. Frightful as is the actual catastrophe, it might have many more victims had it not been for the lateness of the season and the early hour of the day at which it occurred.

It is supposed that the almost unprecipitated long summer and the late extraordinary heats had such a liquefying effect on the glacier as to dissolve what cohesion still attached the tottering mass to the rest of the glacier, until it at last gave way.

The actual rupture of the huge mass took place at 4:35 in the morning of Wednesday, the 11th, but drivers of carriages on the Kandersteg road declare that they heard a crash and felt a shock like an earthquake at midnight. What were the immediate prognostics of the catastrophe will probably never be known, as all the suffering have perished. The rush of air caused by the fall was felt at Kandersteg, three hours off, and the noise of the fall was heard at Frutigen, which is six hours off. The field of the disaster comprises about two square miles, and stretches from Schopf, in the gorge of the Schwarbach, under the Stierenberg, up to the border of the Valais district, and even to the range of the Gellhorn, the picturesque mountain which overhangs Kandersteg, and round the base of which the road begins its windings up to the Gemmi.

The district which has thus been laid waste was one of the finest Alpazones or Alp grazing grounds in the mountains thereabout, and, although in the territory of Bern, was rented or acquired by the Commune of Leuk. Hence the presence on the Spitalmatte Alp of people from Leuk. The cattle, according to Alpine custom, were about to be taken down to Leuk in a day or two, on the termination of their summer grazing in the high Alps, and the unfortunate vice-president of the Leuk had come up to settle the grazing accounts of the owners of the various lots of cattle of which the whole herd consisted—some owners of cattle paying so much per head of cattle for the summer grazing—and the other men of the Valais had accompanied him on his mission. The loss of the cattle is calculated at four thousand pounds. Thirty poor families of Leuk are thus deprived of all their subsistence. It will be many years before the once rich Alpazone of Spitalmatte is restored to its former state, and this loss, which falls on the Commune of Leuk, is calculated at sixteen thousand pounds.

The little inn, the Schwarbach Hotel, of well-known Alpine tourists, was just outside the field of disaster, but many Alpine chalets have been destroyed; a whole forest of fine arven has been mown down like grass, and another forest of larches on the Zagen-grat also partly carried away; six persons perished and one hundred and fifty head of cattle. The large tract covered by this disastrous fall looks like a glacier in ruins, offering to the eye a confused, rugged mass of snow in blocks, rocks and stones, trees, and bodies of cattle piled up in some places in heaps forty or fifty feet deep. The one hundred and fifty head of cattle are supposed to have been lifted off their legs by the great current of air, dashed against the opposite side of the valley, and then brought back again by the reflux. Only four of the bodies of the men who were killed have as yet been found. The victims are all of the Valais—Herr Rothen, the vice-president of the Commune of Leuk; Gaspar Jaeger, a farmer, of Tourtemagne; Techoep, a carpenter of Leuk; The bodies of the two herdsmen have not yet been found.

As soon as the calamity was known, troops of alpine-ward men, with their municipal chiefs at their head and assisted by engineers, started from Leuk, Kandersteg and Frutigen to proceed to the rescue of the bodies. The Prefect of the District of Frutigen, eighty-two years of age, was one of the most zealous in the active search which was carried on, amid the vast mass of glacier debris. The discovery of the bodies revealed, however, shocking spectacles; one head was entirely removed from its shoulders, and the bodies were mangled, with bones broken in many places, and destitute of clothing. It is said that a party of Englishmen, with their guides, passed over the devastated tract twenty minutes before the disaster, but the tract is only passable on foot, and a repetition of the disaster is not considered impossible. A similar misfortune happened in the same place in 1712, in precisely the same way, and just as the herdsmen, with their cattle, were about to leave the Alp.

## The Ideal Schoolboy.

The ideal schoolboy is an orderly machine, always obedient, receptive, submissive, ready in the cricket-field, and with real or simulated enthusiasm for football, despising all other games, and conservative to the backbone. He is the darling of the master, who sends him home with glowing reports and arms full of prize books. It seems never to occur to any one that there may be natures to which the classical languages and history make no appeal, who have not the gift of the mathematician, and who do not even care to play at cricket or football. If such appear in a public school, they have a hard time of it, dragging out their miserable days at the bottom of the form, regarded as fools by the masters and

No Drugs to CHEW  
No Stems to SMOKE

MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

No Nerves Quaking  
No Heart Palpitating  
No Dyspeptic Aching  
ANTI-NEUROUS  
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

as muffs by the boys. And yet among these school failures there may be Liebig or Darwins, or at any rate there may be, and commonly there is, the material out of which good and useful citizens are made, if only they had a chance to show what they can do.—Nature.

## Dumas Aphorisms.

[From the Westminster Gazette.]

Alexandre Dumas has taken to the composition of aphorisms. Among those which he has recently published, the following may serve as specimens: "I find comfort at times in the observation that, although limits are set to genius, there is no limit to stupidity." "Never argue; you will never convince anybody; opinions are like nails, the harder you hammer at them, the deeper you drive them in." "How does it happen that nearly all little children are so prudent, and nearly all great men are so stupid? I can only attribute it to education." "La Rochefoucauld says that we have all of us strength enough to bear the misfortune of others. He ought to have added that few of us have strength enough to bear the good fortune of others."

## The Deepest Spot in the Ocean.

A deeper spot in the ocean than any yet known has been recently found by Her Majesty's surveying ship Penguin. Unfortunately the observation was not complete, as a fault in the wire caused it to break when forty-nine hundred fathoms had run out without bottom having been reached. Commander Balfour reports that this occurred in latitude twenty-three degrees forty minutes south, longitude one hundred and seventy-five degrees ten minutes west, about sixty miles north of a sounding of 4,428 fathoms obtained by Captain Aldrich in 1888. A previous attempt to reach bottom had been foiled by a similar accident to the wire when 4,300 fathoms had passed out, and the rising wind and sea prevented any

further attempt at the time. As the deepest cast hitherto obtained is one of 4,655 fathoms, near Japan, it is only now certain that the depth at the position named is at least 245 fathoms greater. It is hoped that before long a more successful attempt to find the actual depth will be made.—W. J. L. Wharton in Nature.

## A Future Possibility.

"I don't suppose you are one of the people who put sand in their sugar?" said the jealous man to the grocer.

The grocer smiled faintly and sadly as he answered:

"That's another of these popular fallacies. People always talk about putting sand in sugar. If sugar gets any cheaper 'n' it is now, I expect to see builders buying it to adulterate their sand with."—Tit-Bits.

## Future Blessings.

Speculative Boarder—"And now that horseless carriages are an assured fact I wonder what will come next."

Philosophical Boarder—"Let us hope that we will have dogless sausages, hairless butter, soundless pianos, voiceless elocutionists, acheless backs, oathless profanity, bagless bloomers, and jokeless jokes about all of them.—Puck.

THANKSGIVING  
PROCLAMATION!

The special features of this Annual Harvest Festival is the Elaborate Dinner prepared for the Family and its Friends.

Your table will doubtless groan under the great weight of seasonable and good things. It is an important fact that food is far more palatable when properly served. We beg to call your attention to our list of

## Thanksgiving Accessories:

A Dozen Soup Plates,  
A Dozen Oyster Plates,  
A Dozen Oyster Forks,  
A Pair or Set of Carvers,  
A Pair of Claret Bottles,  
A Dozen Wine Glasses,  
A Cut Glass Salad Bowl,  
A Dozen Fruit Knives,  
A Dozen Nut Picks,  
A Cheese Plate,  
A Handsome Game Set,  
A Dozen Finger Bowls.

## Sterling Silver Ware.

We are constantly adding to our large and varied stock of Sterling Silver. New designs which are attracting much attention and command universal favor.

## THE GEORGE H. FORD COMPANY.

NEW

## Crop Teas.

Fine Oolong Tea, 35 cts per pound, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Fine Japan Tea 35 cts per lb, 3 pounds for \$1.00.  
Fine English Breakfast Tea, 35 cts per pound, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Fine Gunpowder Tea, 35 cts lb, 3 pounds for \$1.00.

## Goodwin's Tea and Coffee Store,

344 State Street,

Yale National Bank Building.

## "MY WIFE"

Has promised me a sumptuous Thanksgiving dinner.

A fifteen pound dry picked Rhode Island Turkey, stuffed with sage and onions and oysters, to be baked in our new

## QUAKER RANGE.

She baked her Mince Pies in it last week, and said that Range is worth two cooks."

Parlor Stoves, Furniture, and a host of good things. Cash or Easy Payments!

P. J. KELLY &amp; CO.,

Grand Ave., Church street.

## NOTICE.

A SPECIAL meeting of the New Haven City School District will be held in the office of the Board of Education, 21 Center street, on Friday, November 29th, 1895, at 5 o'clock p.m., to consider an act upon the recommendation of the Board of Education that a sum not to exceed one thousand dollars be appropriated in addition to the sum of five thousand dollars appropriated at the last District meeting for the purchase of a site for a schoolhouse in the vicinity of the old town farm.

HARRY W. ASHER,  
FREDERICK A. BETTS,  
JAMES T. MORAN,  
WILLIAM E. MORAN,  
THOMAS HOOKER,  
JOHN T. HANSON,  
WALTER J. CONNOR,  
EZEKIEL G. STODDARD,  
FREDERICK B. FAIRBANKS,  
Board of Education.

## F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

## GRAND CENTRAL SHOPPING EMPORIUM.

F. M. BROWN, D. S. GAMBLE.

## F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

## Thanks-giving Things

here at about cost, because we want to sell them before Thursday.

Dainty Linen Sets, and a basement full of kitchen comeliness and handy helps to the Thanksgiving dinner.

## Holiday Lace Curtains!

We repeat it, that we don't believe there are more beautiful Lace Curtains anywhere.

Direct from Switzerland and the patterns which are numerous are exquisite.

At these prices you save from \$2 to \$7 on a pair.

Perhaps you will see them merely out of curiosity—come in and see ladies buying them by the dozen pairs.

Real Brussels, \$6.75, worth \$9.00, \$3.95, worth \$5.00.

Irish Point, \$4.95, worth \$6.00, \$2.50, worth \$3.50.

6.95, " 10.00, 4.95, " 6.50.

11.75, " 15.00, 8.50, " 11.00.

7.95, " 11.00, 6.75, " 9.00.

8.75, " 12.00, 7.50, " 10.00.

West Store, Second Floor.

## A First View

of Xmas brightness may be had here which will lead to immediate

buying. Some of the most artistic

## Novelties

on exhibition on the Christmas tables, main floor, costing but a few cents.

And how they're being snapped up, too!

Handsome Silkolene Tacked Down

## Comfortables,

A \$2.25 value \$1.75

A generous 72-in. wide

## Gray Silver

Blanket, blue and red border, 98c pair

## A House Coat

for your husband. We have a lot of the right kind. Also Smoking Jackets, Lounging Robes

etc.

## Sweaters,

plain and with turtle neck with sailor collar, and complete Underwear outfits.

West Store, Main Floor.

## F. M. Brown &amp; Co.